

Excellence

The Great Journey

Written and
Illustrated by
Alyssa
Greene



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Crocker Riverside School
3rd Grade/Ms. Diepenbrock
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DEDICATED TO MY
MOM FOR HELPING OUT.





"Meow, Meow," chanted my pet cat.

"I'm bored," I called downstairs to mom.

"Squeaker wants to play!" she called upstairs at me.

"I've been playing with her for an hour!" I called.

"Jennifer," she called back, "I am not your entertainer!"

"Oh, Squeaker," I sighed, "At least you're not mad at me for not playing with you."

My letter to mom:

Dear MOM,
I am going
on an adventure.
Love
Jen.

A few hours later I went to Kelly's house. She's my best friend, you see. "Hey! Kelly, would you like to run away with me?" I yelled up at her as I threw a penny at her window. She peered down at me and then opened her window.

"Sure!" she yelled down. "I'll get some supplies."

"I already have some," I yelled up.

"Ok!" she said. We finally set off. We walked from J Street all the way to Y Street!

"Whew! What a walk!" I said.

"Hey!" said a boy on the sidewalk. "My name is Chuckie. Would you like to go to DZ



Discovery Zone?"

"Uh, no, thank you." We said together.

"Well, may I come with you two?" asked
Chuckie.

"Um, maybe you should go home," we said.

"But I want to go! I don't have any
friends!" Chuckie said sadly.

"Um . . . ok, we'll be your friends." we
said.

The three of us walked some more and found
something strange on the sidewalk. Chuckie said It
was a vault! (A time warp tunnel) We stepped
closer to see it and touched it, and we fell in the
vault and spun through the tunnel and ended up in
the desert.



There we met a sand worm (which is a big, worm that lives in deserts.) They are usually mean, but this one was nice. Her name was Sheila and she asked to come along. Kelly, Chuckie, and I said, "Ok!" and we all introduced ourselves. We were riding along happily on Sheila's back until we came to a cobra! The cobra asked to come along. We said, "Uh . . . Uh . . . No."

"I promise I won't bite you! My name is Candace," the cobra said.

"Um ok!" we said. I looked back to see how far we had walked. I took one step and fell into a quicksand puddle! Kelly jumped down from Sheila's back. "I won't let you sink in this



quicksand!" she said.

I went under and I was so scared because I couldn't breath. But then Kelly and the others pulled me out by holding on to my hands which were still sticking out of the quicksand. I was so happy to get out of there!

We went to sleep that night and woke up to see that we were in a giant pyramid! I struck a match. "Wowie!!" I yelled.

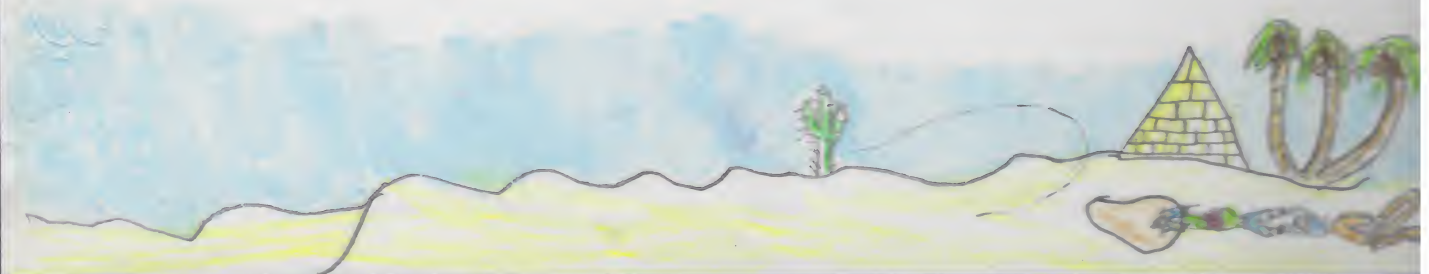
"Shhhhhh!" Sheila whispered.

"What, Sheila?" we said.

"There are mummies!" Sheila said.

I ran to look for another vault.

"Oohhhhoooo!" moaned something...it could have been a mummy.



“Hey, look! There’s another vault!” I said.

We pressed the vault and it took us back to a long time ago.

“Screech! Hi! May I come along?” said a pterodactyl.

“Aaaahhh!” we yelled. “You almost chopped off our heads!”

“Sorry!” screeched the pterodactyl, whose name was Terry. We finally let the pterodactyl come with us.

We came to a hut. “A hut in the middle of the jungle?” I said as I scratched my head feeling perplexed. When we got closer, Kelly said, “No, a hut and a vault!” So I pressed down the vault.

“Aaahhh!!” We all screamed. We woke up



floating in a river in the 14th century. We swam to shore and looked for the others. But, they were nowhere in sight. "Look!" I said.

"What?" answered Kelly.

"That girl," I said. "She's from *The Midwife's Apprentice* !"

"Are we in a book?" Kelly asked.

"I don't know." I said. "But, now I'm stumped. I don't know how to get back to Pennsylvania. I can't live on rat's breath, lamb chops, and frogs' livers for food."

"Me either," interrupted Chucky.

"Well, how about apples, oranges, and other things?" Kelly suggested.

"I can get tired even of that. Oh, wait, I



in the vault!

know. We can find a vault!"

"But it could take us somewhere worse!"
said Kelly.

"But, if we can get back to Pennsylvania, it will be worth a try!" I said as I stepped forward to press down the vault. "Here-w-w-we-g-g-go-a-a-again!" I woke up. I had been knocked out from the vault. "Am I-I-I home yet?" I said dreamily.

"No." answered Kelly. We are way lost!"

I immediately got up and cried, "I want to go home!"

The silence took my voice. I wanted to say "It's too quiet!" but I was too scared. It was dark and eerie. Shadows and eyes, glowing ones,

roamed the woods. We ran. "Aaahhh!" I screamed. I could hear a shadowy, eerie voice whisper in my ear. It was a sort of moaning voice. It was a werewolf! "Aaaahhhh!" I screamed again. "Let me go! Let me go!"

The werewolf said, "My name is Harry. I just want to be your friend. May I come with you?"

I yelled, "N-n-no!"

He said, "I won't hurt you!"

I stared at him and he seemed friendly. So, I said, "Yes. I'd like to introduce you to my friends, Kelly, Chuckie, Sheila, and Candace."

And, so, Harry joined us. We continued to walk along in the woods. It was still a little dark, but



it had gotten more pleasant because now we knew Harry and we felt safer. Just then, I tripped over a log and felt something sharp. It was another vault! "We're saved!" I cried. So, we pressed down the vault and it took us home finally.

Kelly and I walked home. Chuckie went to his house, promising to keep in touch.

When my mom saw us, she said, "Hi, girls! Where have you been for the past hour? At the park?"

We looked at each other in amazement. I answered, "Oh, I would say just up and about." Later, we asked my mom and Kelly's mom if we could go to Disneyland.

"Well, for how long?" our moms asked.

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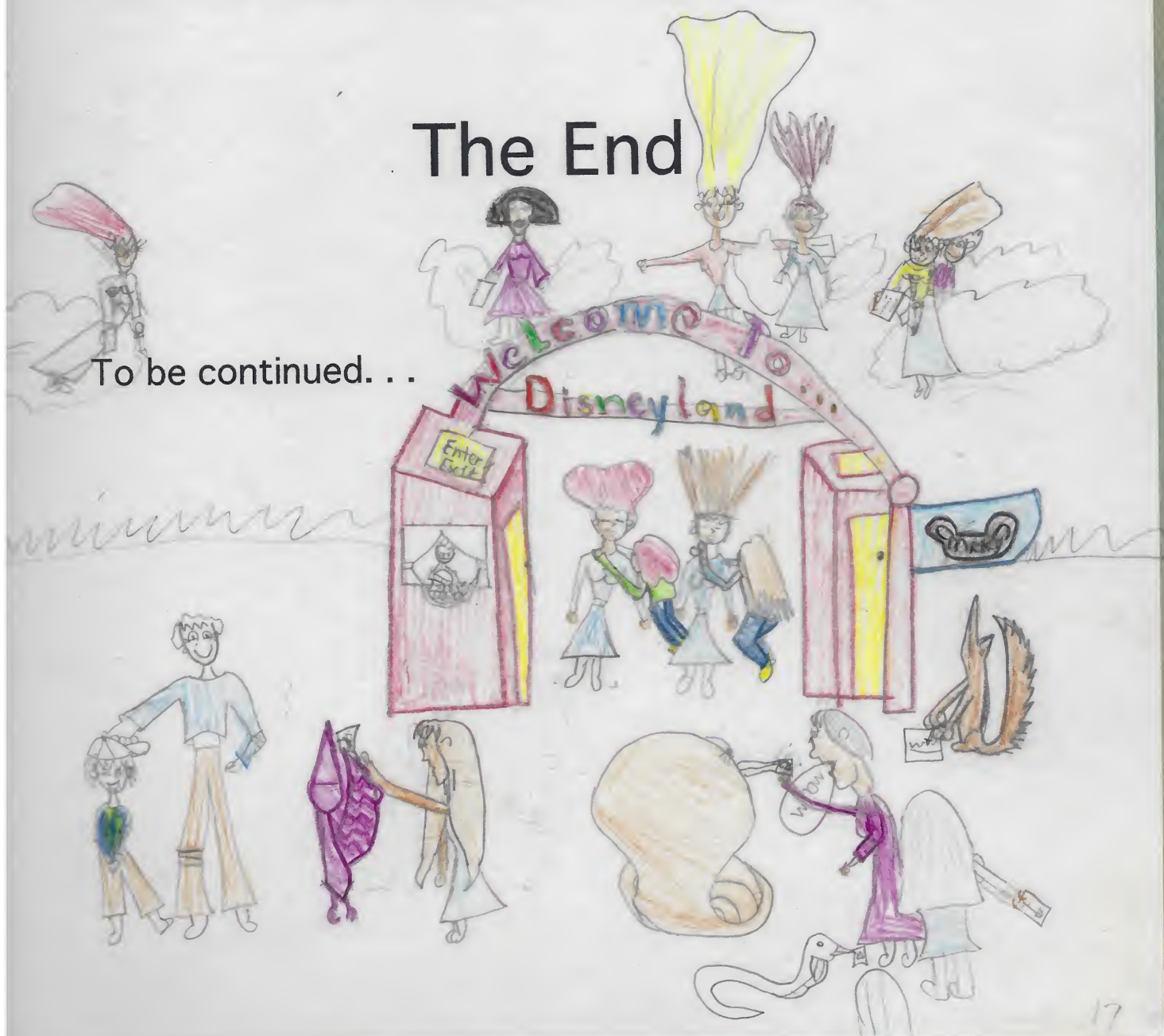
“Well, ok!” they said.

We introduced our new friends, Sheila, Harry, and Candace, at Disneyland. Our moms fainted.

But, everyone else wanted autographs from them!

The End

To be continued. . .



ABOUT THE AUTHOR . . .

Hi, my name is Alyssa Anne Greene. I am eight years old. I really like writing. My favorite food is macaroni and cheese. My hobbies are shopping, playing outside with my Barbies, and playing with my friends. My favorite color is blue. My favorite sport is swimming. At school I like to do special projects with my class. When I grow up I want to be a screenwriter (which is a person who creates movies for the actors to perform).

